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TERRIFIC

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A POWER COMIC

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The AVENGERS!

"FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT!"

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HENRY PYM! OH, THIS IS HOPELESS! I'M GETTING HOARSE FOR NOTHING!
WELL, IF JANET VAN DYNE CAN'T ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION...
...THE WASP CAN!
HENRY PYM! IF YOU AREN'T THE MOST INFURIATING MALE! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
HUH? OH, WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL ME?
WHAT DO YOU THINK I'VE BEEN DOING?
YOU'VE GOT TO SEE THIS! THE PAPERS ARE ALL WRITING ABOUT MADAM MACABRE!
WHO?
WOMAN SCIEN
DAILY GLOB
SHE'S AN ORIENTAL SCIENTIST WHO CLAIMS TO BE ABLE TO MAKE ANY OBJECTS GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL!
SHE MIGHT BE COMPETITION FOR YOU!
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT, PRETTY GIRL! IT PROBABLY IS JUST A PUBLICITY STUNT! BUT, IF SHE DOES HAVE A POWER SIMILAR TO MINE, THEN PERHAPS WE CAN MAKE HER PART OF OUR TEAM! THINK HOW USEFUL A GIRL LIKE THAT WOULD BE!
I'M JUST THINKING OF WHAT COMPETITION SHE'D BE...FOR ME! AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
BUT, THE SPIRITED WASP MIGHT LIKE IT EVEN LESS, IF SHE COULD SEE WHAT IS TRANSPIRING AT THE STRANGE LABORATORY OF THE MYSTERIOUS FEMALE KNOWN AS MADAM MACABRE...
PUT MY LATEST CREATION ON THE ENLARGING AREA, GOGO! I WISH TO TEST MY POWER ONCE AGAIN!
YES, MADAM! I HAVE CARVED THIS ONE WITH GREAT CARE! IT SHALL WORK PERFECTLY!

NOW STAND ASIDE, FAITHFUL GOGO, WHILE I MAKE THE NECESSARY GESTURE!
AS YOU COMMAND, MADAM! I LIVE ONLY FOR THE PURPOSE OF SERVING YOU!

IT WORKS! SEE HOW THE TINY TRACTOR EXPANDS! SEE IT GROW BIGGER... BIGGER...

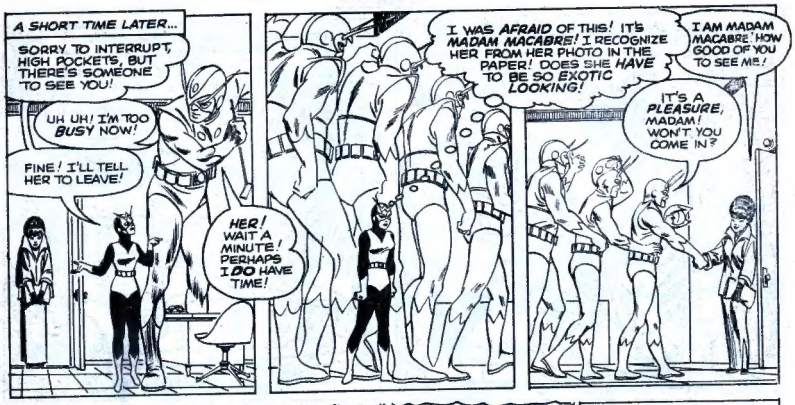
ALTHOUGH THE POWER IS MINE, GOGO, THE CRAFTSMANSHIP IS YOURS! I COMMEND YOUR SKILL, MY LOYAL ONE!
THANK YOU, MADAM! THANK YOU!

BUT, MY POWER ONLY WORKS WITH TOYS SUCH AS THESE! ONLY WITH OBJECTS FASHIONED BY YOUR HANDS OUT OF THE UNCANNY PLASTIC MATERIAL YOU HAVE DEVELOPED! IT IS NOT ENOUGH!
I COMMAND IT TO SHRINK! BECOME THE SIZE OF THE TOY ONCE AGAIN!
I WANT TO HAVE POWER OVER LIVING THINGS! THE SAME POWER THAT THE WORLD-FAMOUS GIANT-MAN POSSESSES!
NO! YOU MUSTN'T! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR MADAM MACABRE!

GIANT-MAN WILL NEVER TELL ME HIS SECRETS VOLUNTARILY! BUT, WITH THE AID OF MY LITTLE TOYS, I SHALL FORCE HIM TO GIVE ME THE POWER HE HIMSELF POSSESSES!
BUT NONE HAVE EVER BEATEN THE TITANTIC AVENGER! YOU KNOW NOT WHAT...
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! IT IS KALYA!

OUT OF THE WAY, GOGO! I HAVE BUSINESS WITH YOUR MISTRESS!
HAVE A CARE, KALYA! ONE DAY YOU WILL PUSH ME TOO FAR! THEN, NOTHING WILL SAVE YOU!
DO NOT TOUCH GOGO, KALYA!

I HAVE A NEW JOB FOR YOU! TAKE THIS SMALL TOY WALL TO THE MUNICIPAL ART GALLERY! YOU WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO THERE!
MEANWHILE, I SHALL VISIT THE LABORATORY OF GIANT-MAN!
NO, MADAM! YOU MUST NOT!
SILENCE, GOGO! FETCH MY CAR!


A SHORT TIME LATER...
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, HIGH POCKETS, BUT THERE'S SOMEONE TO SEE YOU!
UH UH! I'M TOO BUSY NOW!
FINE! I'LL TELL HER TO LEAVE!
HER! WAIT A MINUTE! PERHAPS I DO HAVE TIME!
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! IT'S MADAM MACABRE! I RECOGNIZE HER FROM HER PHOTO IN THE PAPER! DOES SHE HAVE TO BE SO EXOTIC LOOKING!
I AM MADAM MACABRE! HOW GOOD OF YOU TO SEE ME!
IT'S A PLEASURE, MADAM! WON'T YOU COME IN?

YOU MAY LEAVE US, WOMAN! WHAT I HAVE TO SAY IS FOR THE EARS OF GIANT-MAN ALONE!
HMMMPH! I WOULDN'T STAY IF YOU PAID ME!
SLAM!
I'M AFRAID THAT WASN'T VERY DIPLOMATIC OF YOU!
AT ANY RATE, TELL ME ABOUT THIS POWER YOU CLAIM TO HAVE!
"IT IS NO CLAIM! IT IS A FACT! IT BEGAN IN CHINA, WHEN I WAS A CHILD, PULLING A RICKSHAW WITH MY PEASANT FATHER..."
"ONLY THE INCREDIBLE SWIFT ACTION OF A SILENT MAN IN THE STREET SAVED ME FROM INSTANT DEATH AS THE RICKSHAW TOPPLED..."

A CHILD WHO CARRIES AN ABACUS INSTEAD OF A DOLL SHOULD RECEIVE SCHOOLING! I SHALL EDUCATE HER!
OUR LIVES ARE YOURS, MASTER! IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY!
HE SENT ME TO A LAMASERY WHERE I STUDIED FOR YEARS... STUDIED ANCIENT ARTS AND SKILLS WHICH ARE UNKNOWN TO YOU IN THE WESTERN WORLD!
I MUST BE WORTHY OF THIS GREAT HONOUR! I MUST LEARN EVERYTHING... AS THE MANDARIN WISHES!
"ALL I EVER KNEW ABOUT MY MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR IS... HE CALLED HIMSELF... THE MANDARIN!"

BUT, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I LEARNED WAS THE POWER OF SHRINKING CERTAIN OBJECTS AND MAKING THEM GROW! HERE... LOOK AT MY LITTLE TOYS!
HMMM... MINIATURE CARS! VERY SKILLFULLY MADE! BUT WHAT...?
THEY ARE MORE THAN MINIATURE CARS! STEP BACK... AND WATCH!

SEE??? ALL I NEED TO DO IS MAKE A CERTAIN GESTURE, AND MY LITTLE TOY BECOMES ANY SIZE I WISH... INSTANTLY!
THIS IS THE GREAT POWER I GAINED AFTER A LIFETIME OF STUDY!
IT'S UNCANNY! I CAN DO IT WITH LIVING THINGS! BUT YOU...!

YES, I CAN ONLY DO IT WITH MY TOYS! BUT, THINK OF THE POWER WE WOULD HAVE IF WE JOINED FORCES! WE COULD CONTROL EVERY THING! WE WOULD BE INVINCIBLE!
WHY SHOULD YOU DEVOTE YOUR SKILL TO THE AVENGERS. WHEN WITH ME, YOU COULD BE SUPREME!

THEY SAID I'D BE WASTING MY TIME SEEING YOU! BUT I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND!
HOLD ON, LADY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE KIDDING! YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ABOUT THAT CORNY "WE CAN RULE THE WORLD" JAZZ, ARE YOU?

YOU MEAN... YOU DO NOT ACCEPT MY OFFER OF PARTNERSHIP?
I NEED ANOTHER PARTNER LIKE THE HUMAN TORCH NEEDS A MATCH!
THEN TAKE WARNING! IF YOU ARE NOT WITH ME, WE MUST BE ENEMIES!

ONLY YOU MIGHT HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE... THE POWER TO STOP MY FUTURE PLANS! THEREFORE, I SHALL DEFEAT YOU FIRST... WITH THE AID OF MY LITTLE TOYS!

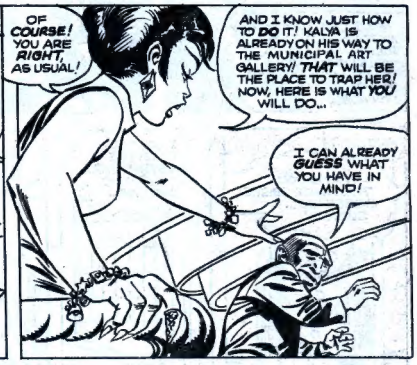
WHEW! SHE OPENED THE DOOR BY MERELY WAVING AT IT!
WHEN NEXT WE MEET... BE ON GUARD! I SHALL LET NO ONE STAND IN MY WAY!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, HIGH POCKETS! YOU HAD ME WORRIED THERE FOR A MINUTE!
YOU LITTLE IMP! WILL YOU EVER STOP EAVESDROPPING?
THAT'S A RELIEF! IT WAS JAN WHO OPENED THE DOOR!

I KNOW I'VE NO RIGHT TO ACT JEALOUS, HANK! BUT WHEN I SEE OTHER GIRLS MAKING A PLAY FOR YOU... I... I JUST CAN'T BEAR IT!
JAN, HONEY...DON'T! I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU UNHAPPY! I WOULDN'T HURT YOU FOR THE WORLD! YOU MUST KNOW THAT! YOU MUST!

BESIDES, BLUE EYES, HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL? YOU DIDN'T SAY A WORD ABOUT MY BRAND NEW CREW CUT ALL DAY!
CHANGING THE SUBJECT WILL NOT CHEER ME UP, AVENGER! BUT A KISS MIGHT!
YOUNG LADY...YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE! --- AND I LOVE IT!

BUT NOW, LET US RETURN TO THE LUXURIOUS QUARTERS OF MADAM MACABRE...
YOU NEVER FAIL ME, GOGO! TELL ME, WHAT IS THE BEST WAY TO DEFEAT GIANT-MAN?
JUST AS A CHAIN HAS ITS WEAKEST LINK... SO DOES HE! YOU MUST STRIKE AT HIM THROUGH THE WASP...IT IS THE SAFEST WAY, MADAM!


OF COURSE! YOU ARE RIGHT, AS USUAL!
AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT! KALYA IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY TO THE MUNICIPAL ART GALLERY! THAT WILL BE THE PLACE TO TRAP HER! NOW, HERE IS WHAT YOU WILL DO...
I CAN ALREADY GUESS WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND!

THEN, NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...
SOMEONE SENT ME AN INVITATION TO THE ART SHOW AT THE MUNICIPAL GALLERY!
FINE, DEAR! RUN ALONG! MAYBE I CAN JOIN YOU LATER!

AND SO...
I'VE WANTED TO SEE THIS SHOW FOR DAYS!
I WONDER WHY THEY ASKED ME TO WEAR MY WASP COSTUME UNDER MY COAT? PERHAPS THEY WANT TO TAKE SOME PUBLICITY PHOTOS?

THAT'S STRANGE! NOBODY ELSE SEEMS TO BE HERE! I KNOW IT'S PAST CLOSING TIME, BUT MY TICKET SAID THERE WAS A SPECIAL SHOWING AT THIS HOUR!
WELL, PERHAPS EVERYONE IS ALREADY INSIDE...
TO EXHIBIT

NO...IT'S TOO DARK IN HERE!
WAIT! I... I... HEARD SOMETHING!
EXHIBIT
QUICK! GET HER!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! THAT CHLOROFORM NEVER FAILS! SHE'LL SLEEP FOR AT LEAST TEN MINUTES!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO UNMASK HER, MADAM!
NO! IT IS NOT WORTH THE TROUBLE! SHE WILL CONCERN US NO LONGER!

TIE HER SECURELY AND PLACE HER NEAR THE WINDOW, WHERE GIANT-MAN WILL BE SURE TO SEE HER!
...AND THUS DO WE BAIT OUR LITTLE TRAP!

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE LAB, HENRY PIM BEGINS TO WONDER ABOUT HIS LOVELY PARTNER-IN-PERIL...
I THOUGHT SHE'D HAVE CALLED BY NOW...TO TELL ME EXACTLY WHERE TO MEET HER!
THE SIGNAL LIGHT! CAN THAT BE HER?

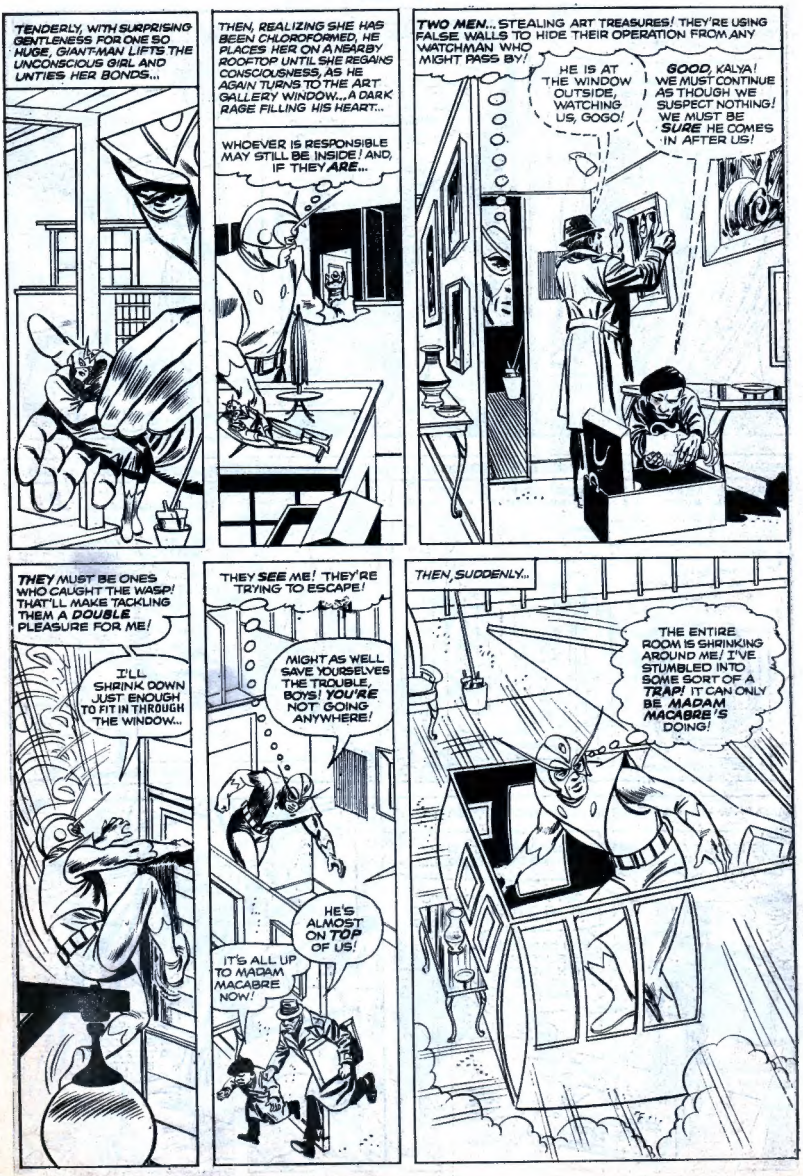
OH, IT'S YOU, TABBY!
I REALLY AM GETTING JUMPY!
HMMM! IT'S LATER THAN I THOUGHT! I'D BETTER GO AND SEE IF JAN'S ALL RIGHT! IT ISN'T LIKE HER NOT TO CALL!

AND SO...
THAT'S ODD! THE PLACE SEEMS DESERTED... CLOSED!
BUT IF THAT'S THE CASE...THEN WHERE'S JAN?

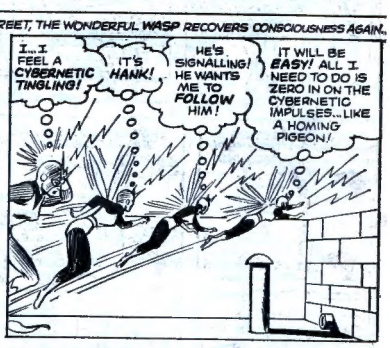
I'D BETTER DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING... AND I CAN DO IT BEST AS...

GIANT-MAN!

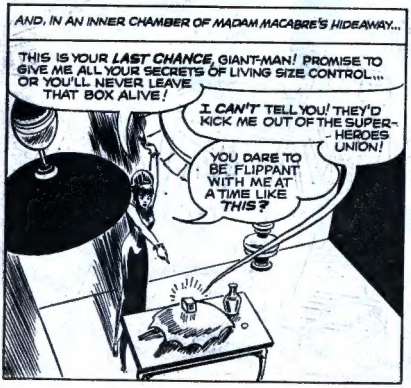
THUS, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF SECONDS BEFORE THE TOWERING TITAN SEES THE "BAIT" WHICH MADAM MACABRE HAS INTENDED FOR HIM TO SEE...
SHE'S BEEN CAPTURED!


TENDERLY, WITH SURPRISING GENTLENESS FOR ONE SO HUGE, GIANT-MAN LIFTS THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL AND UNTIES HER BONDS...
THEN, REALIZING SHE HAS BEEN CHLOROFORMED, HE PLACES HER ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP UNTIL SHE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, AS HE AGAIN TURNS TO THE ART GALLERY WINDOW...A DARK RAGE FILLING HIS HEART...
WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE MAY STILL BE INSIDE! AND, IF THEY ARE...
TWO MEN... STEALING ART TREASURES! THEY'RE USING FALSE WALLS TO HIDE THEIR OPERATION FROM ANY WATCHMAN WHO MIGHT PASS BY!
HE IS AT THE WINDOW OUTSIDE, WATCHING US, GOGO!
GOOD, KALYA! WE MUST CONTINUE AS THOUGH WE SUSPECT NOTHING! WE MUST BE SURE HE COMES IN AFTER US!
THEY MUST BE ONES WHO CAUGHT THE WASP! THAT'LL MAKE TACKLING THEM A DOUBLE PLEASURE FOR ME!
I'LL SHRINK DOWN JUST ENOUGH TO FIT IN THROUGH THE WINDOW...
THEY SEE ME! THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
MIGHT AS WELL SAVE YOURSELVES THE TROUBLE, BOYS! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
HE'S ALMOST ON TOP OF US!
IT'S ALL UP TO MADAM MACABRE NOW!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
THE ENTIRE ROOM IS SHRINKING AROUND ME! I'VE STUMBLED INTO SOME SORT OF A TRAP! IT CAN ONLY BE MADAM MACABRE'S DOING!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET, THE WONDERFUL WASP RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN...



AND, IN AN INNER CHAMBER OF MADAM MACABRE'S HIDEAWAY...



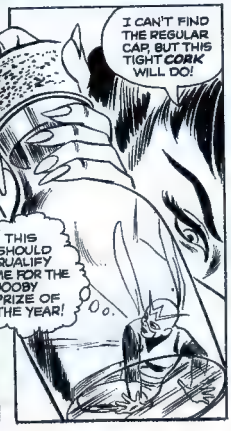
VERY WELL, THEN! IF I CAN'T HAVE YOUR SECRETS, NO ONE WILL... INCLUDING YOU! YOU WILL PERISH WITH THEM!

SHE MEANS IT! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO HOPE THAT JAN CAUGHT MY MESSAGE AND CAN REACH HERE IN TIME!

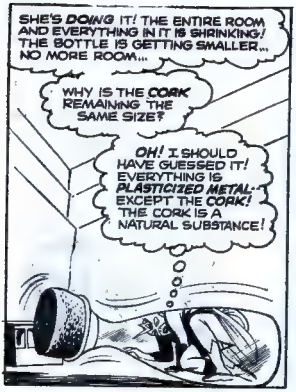
AND NOW, I SHALL SHRINK THAT CUBICLE INTO NOTHINGNESS... WITH YOU INSIDE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!

I WAS HOPING I'D GET A CHANCE TO USE MY WASP'S STING ON YOU!
HAVE NO FEAR, HANDSOME... WASPIE IS HERE!
SHE THINKS HER LITTLE TINY SIZE WILL KEEP HER SAFE FROM ME! BUT, SHE IS WRONG!

HAH! I WAS TOO FAST FOR YOU! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THIS BOTTLE!


I CAN'T FIND THE REGULAR CAP, BUT THIS TIGHT CORK WILL DO!
THIS SHOULD QUALIFY ME FOR THE BOOBY PRIZE OF THE YEAR!

NOW, I SHALL SHRINK THE BOX, THE BOTTLE, THE ROOM...EVERYTHING! YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONE CAN SHARE EACH OTHER'S FATE...FOREVER!

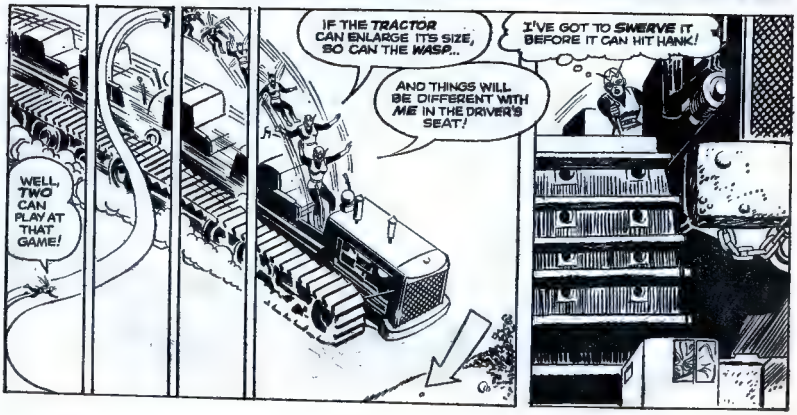

SHE'S DOING IT! THE ENTIRE ROOM AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS SHRINKING! THE BOTTLE IS GETTING SMALLER... NO MORE ROOM...
WHY IS THE CORK REMAINING THE SAME SIZE?
OH! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT! EVERYTHING IS PLASTICIZED METAL, EXCEPT THE CORK! THE CORK IS A NATURAL SUBSTANCE!

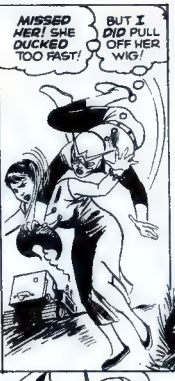
I'M FREE! THE CORK SAVED ME! BY NOT SHRINKING ITSELF, IT CAUSED THE GLASS TO SHATTER WHEN IT WOULD NO LONGER FIT!
CRACK

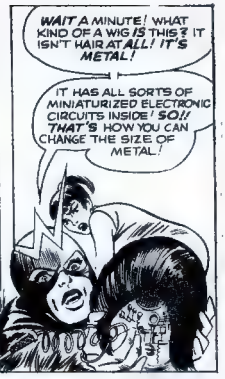
I'VE ONLY SECONDS BEFORE THE ROOM SHRINKS IN ON BOTH OF US! I'VE GOT TO CARRY HIM THROUGH THAT HOLE WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!

I DID IT, BUT... UH OH! SHE SEES ME!
YOU'VE ESCAPED!
HANK IS TOO HEAVY! CAN'T HOLD HIM ANY LONGER!

YOU INSECT SIZED FOOL! TO ATTACK YOU BEFORE YOU CAN POSSIBLY GET YOUR TRAPPED PARTNER TO SAFETY!
I'LL ENLARGE THIS TOY TANK.
OH NO!


WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
IF THE TRACTOR CAN ENLARGE ITS SIZE, SO CAN THE WASP...
AND THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT WITH ME IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!
I'VE GOT TO SWERVE IT BEFORE IT CAN HIT HANK!





WE SLANTED THIS STORY SPECIALLY FOR THOSE WHO HAVE FELT THE WASP HASN'T DONE ENOUGH IN PAST STORIES! SO, WE HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED! IN FACT THIS IS WASP WEEK! AND IF ANY OF YOU THINK SHE DOES TOO MUCH THIS ISH — WE CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL! MORE OF THE BIG MAN NEXT TIME...

TERRIFIC NEWS

TERRIFIC
64 LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,
Believe it or not this is my ninth attempt to get on your Terrific News Page. With my Terrific mathematical brain I have deduced that you owe me three bob in stamp money. Yes three bob ! ! ! So please, please, please publish this one ! I think 'Terrific' is terrific, a rather obvious statement. My only complaint of any of the Power mags (I read three) is that you use too many of the Hulk type of super-villians. You know them ; brawny characters, The Hulk, The Abomination, Link, The Brute, The Commissar (even though he was a robot) are examples. Can't you be a bit more original ? If you've got an explanation let's hear it !
S. T. (*Saint*) Cole,
Clacton-On-Sea, Essex.

But *Saint*, we don't think that's fair, because, 1. A lot of F.O.'s dig the Hulk-type types and, 2. They don't crop up as often as you suggest and when they do they still have other *original* sides to their characters, origins, companions, etc.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
The artwork and the diction in the Avengers is great but I wish we could see a little less of that 'shield slinging square' to quote Hawkeye. He steals the show every week—so how's about it ? Hawkeye should be the leader and the sooner the better ! Nuff said.
Ian Blomely,
Chelmsford, Essex.

Hope you're thick-skinned Ian, because a whole LOT of F.O.'s are going to have something to say about your anti-Cap screed ! .

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
By Bart's sock you made a BIG mistake. On the cover of ish. 33—you put High-pockets WITHOUT HIS ANTENNAE. Then, inside the mag itself, in frames 3, 16, 24, 48, 50, 53, 55, 63, 74, 80 and 81 you missed out G. M.'s stripes,! The stripes that go down his chest and his back. I'll forgive you because I'm a frantic fan of POWER comics. Also the boob has given me a chance to get a letter in TERRIFIC NEWS—you see, nobody in my family has ever won anything.
Kenneth Ramsay,
R.F.O., Glasgow.

It happens, Kenneth—the pair of us have bought enough raffle tickets to paper the garret—inside and out. All we've won so far is a round of applause from the paper hangers' union ! As for G. M.'s missing stripes—the artist says, "So what . . . they don't keep his pants up !" Which is just as well—or there'd have been a round of applause from the trouser hangers' union !

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
In issue 31 a F.O. by the name of David Young wrote in saying that he didn't like the old Avengers being split up. Well ! I think that splitting them up was a good idea with them divided you had two good stories instead of just one ! Then David Young went and insulted the new Avengers. Nuts ! They are the best team out ! But the final blow came when he called that darling QUICKSILVER *horrible* ! I would have gone up to Scotland to personally torture him with my singing—but I'm broke ! QUICKSILVER is the most marvellous and the most handsome super-hero out. If anybody says another rotten word about him . . . I dread to think what I'd do to them.
J. P.
Bedford, Beds.

There seem to be a lot of *threats* being bandied about in Terrific News of late, J.P. and just to keep the peace we're sending you a T-shirt instead of your fare to Scotland !

Alf and Bart.

Remember, fans—an Avenger T-shirt for every letter published !

WATCH OUT FOR THE

TERRIFIC

Knock-out news next week.
TERRIFIC FANS! Could it mean THREE FABULOUS FREE GIFTS? Could it be the most SPECTACULAR SINGLE EVENT in POWER PACK HISTORY?
All we can say is—MAYBE! But you'll soon be in the know, FRANTIC ONES.

EXPLOSION!

FIND OUT ALL IN NEXT WEEK'S

TERRIFIC

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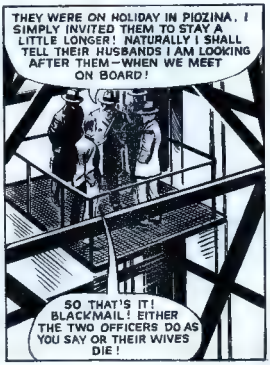
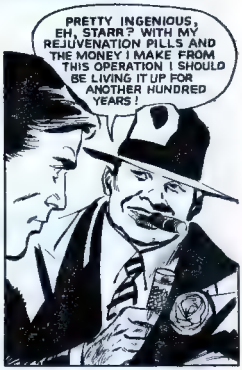
JET STAMPS (Dept. A42), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

DON STARR HAS AN... APPOINTMENT WITH MR. BIG

AN AMERICAN GANGSTER AGED 75 BUT LOOKING 40 (THANKS TO REJUVENATION PILLS) IS PLANNING TO LEAD HIS ITALIAN HOODS TO STEAL A POLARIS SUBMARINE IN AN AIRSHIP. CRAZY? SURE—BUT WHO ARE WE TO ARGUE WITH MR BIG?

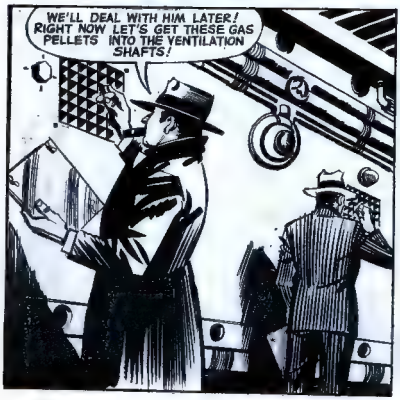




PREPARE TO SURFACE! THE AIR-SHIP'S ON FIRE!
THEY'VE SWALLOWED THE BAIT! KEEP ALL GUNS HIDDEN UNTIL WE'RE ABOARD — NOT THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO USE THEM!
I'VE GOT TO WARN THE CAPTAIN! THIS SCHEME'S QUITE CRAZY — BUT IT LOOKS AS IF IT COULD JUST WORK!

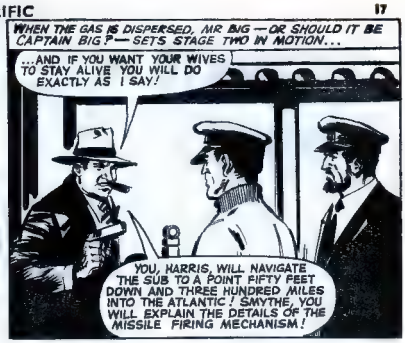
THEY ARE TAKEN INTO THE CREW'S MESS HALL....
GENTLEMEN, I HOPE YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE IN HERE. YOU WILL REALISE, OF COURSE, THAT YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE THIS ROOM UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES!
NATURALLY, CAPTAIN! CAN'T HAVE STRANGERS WANDERING AROUND AND LEARNING ALL YOUR SECRETS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE DOOR! AS SOON AS THEY RELAX, I'LL SLIP OUT AND LOCK THEM IN!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD PLAN BUT FOR ONE THING...
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, NINO?
STARR WAS TRYING TO GET OUT! WHY? TO WARN ZE CAPTAIN! I NEVER DEED TRUST HEEM!


WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM LATER! RIGHT NOW LET'S GET THESE GAS PELLETS INTO THE VENTILATION SHAFTS!

ALL OVER THE SHIP MEN DROP AS THE GAS PENETRATES THE AIR CONDITIONING SYSTEM...
IT'S SOME SORT OF... AAAAHH!
TURN OFF... THE... AIR...

GET EVERYONE OF THE CREW INTO THE MESS ROOM AND LOCK THE DOOR. THEN STICK OXYGEN MASKS ON LIEUTENANTS HARRIS AND SMYTHE AND BRING THEM HERE!


WHEN THE GAS IS DISPERSED, MR BIG — OR SHOULD IT BE CAPTAIN BIG? — SETS STAGE TWO IN MOTION...
...AND IF YOU WANT YOUR WIVES TO STAY ALIVE YOU WILL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!
YOU, HARRIS, WILL NAVIGATE THE SUB TO A POINT FIFTY FEET DOWN AND THREE HUNDRED MILES INTO THE ATLANTIC! SMYTHE, YOU WILL EXPLAIN THE DETAILS OF THE MISSILE FIRING MECHANISM!

A FEW HOURS LATER IN A WHITEHALL OFFICE...
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE TO GIVE YOU NEWS OF THE GRAVEST IMPORTANCE! ONE OF OUR POLARIS SUBMARINES HAS BEEN STOLEN!
WHAT?
IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW ON EARTH COULD ANYONE STEAL...

FURTHERMORE, GENTLEMEN, I HAVE RECEIVED A RADIO MESSAGE THAT UNLESS WE ARRANGE FOR PAYMENT OF ONE HUNDRED MILLION POUNDS IN GOLD TO BE MADE, AN ATOMIC MISSILE WILL BE FIRED INTO THE HEART OF LONDON!

ONE OF THE V.I.P.S AT THE TABLE IS STARR'S CHIEF. HE TOO REMEMBERS A MESSAGE HE HAD RECEIVED EARLIER...
WHAT POPPYCOCK IS THIS! 'LUIGI BIGANDI ON WAY TO ENGLAND TO STEAL NAVY'S ATOMIC SUBMARINE!'

STARR, I TAKE BACK ALL THE HARSH THINGS I'VE EVER SAID ABOUT YOU! STARR, OLD PAL, OLD BUDDY, WHERE ARE YOU? HELP!

BUT AT THE MOMENT IT IS STARR WHO NEEDS HELP...
SO YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, STARR! WELL, NO ONE HANDS OUT THAT SORT OF TREATMENT TO MR BIG AND LIVES TO BOAST ABOUT IT!
NEXT WEEK, DON GOES SWIMMING — JOIN HIM!

PROUD TO BE A POWER FAN?

Then you'll be THRILLED with the fabulous FREE GIFT! in the new POW this week!

Yes, there's a superb set of STICK-ON-TATTOOS IN POW, this week ! Free ! So you can SHOW THE WORLD you're a fully-fledged member of The Brotherhood of Power ! The very last word in geary gizmos for every real-gone frantic one ! Delectably drawn, copiously coloured right up here in the garret !

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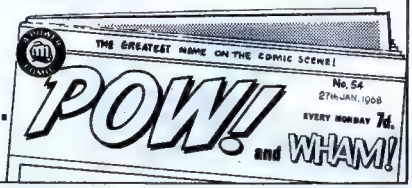
PLUS!...

. . . Another feast of fun and thrills . . . in the second issue of the *new* POW, the all-star picture paper that has the whole comics world BUZZING !

Ask for TODAY'S issue of...



ODD SPORTS

A DIZZY CHAMP

Ivan Pildulski is now the proud holder of a dizzy championship. He won his title in a small town in Poland against a "field" of 40 competitors. Competitors had to bend over so that they were looking at the ground, rest their foreheads on their hands, and then walk round in a small circle six times without raising their heads. When the sixth circle had been completed, competitors had to get up and immediately run to the finishing post, which was 100 yards away. Ivan managed to stagger past the winning post in five minutes to win a bottle of vodka as first prize.

Some of the competitors got too dizzy after four circles and had to drop out. Others were so bewildered that they started running in the wrong direction, while three stumbled to their knees half way across the course and were disqualified.

FREE 151 DIFFERENT ALL WORLD STAMPS

given to new customers who would like to see our approval books. These contain stamps sent for your inspection from which you may buy. You may buy this offer for 3/- if you do not want the approvals. Send 4d. for postage, and if you are of school age please tell your parents. We regret that we cannot send our approval books out of Europe.

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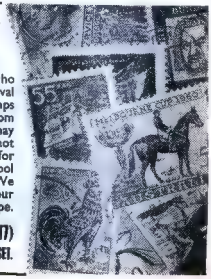
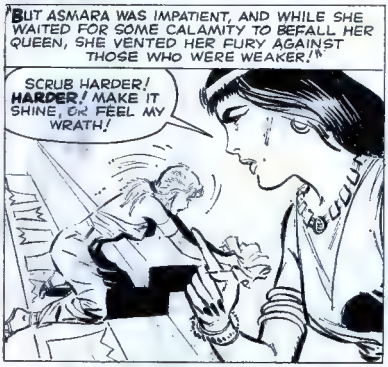
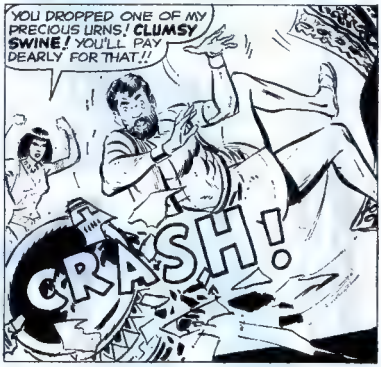


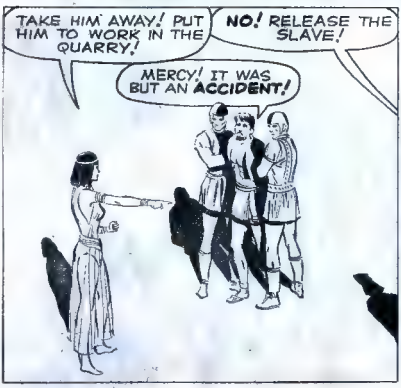
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!
a tale from Dr. Strange
SOON, PHAREETA WILL BE DEAD! THEN THE GOLDEN THRONE WILL BE MINE! I SHALL BE QUEEN ASMARA, THE FIRST!!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1962

LET US TAKE A LONG JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY... BACK TO THE ANCIENT AGE WHEN EGYPT WAS RULED BY QUEEN PHAREETA, A KINDLY MONARCH, LOVED BY HER PEOPLE...

NOW IT SEEMS THAT THE GOOD QUEEN HAD AN EVIL COUSIN! SHE WAS ASMARA, THE QUEEN'S CHIEF HANDMAIDEN!
I AM NEXT IN LINE FOR THE THRONE! IF ANY HARM BEFALLS PHAREETA, I SHALL BECOME QUEEN OF EGYPT!


BUT ASMARA WAS IMPATIENT, AND WHILE SHE WAITED FOR SOME CALAMITY TO BEFALL HER QUEEN, SHE VENTED HER FURY AGAINST THOSE WHO WERE WEAKER!
SCRUB HARDER! HARDER! MAKE IT SHINE, OR FEEL MY WRATH!


YOU DROPPED ONE OF MY PRECIOUS URNS! CLUMSY SWINE! YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR THAT!!
CRASH!


TAKE HIM AWAY! PUT HIM TO WORK IN THE QUARRY!
NO! RELEASE THE SLAVE!
MERCY! IT WAS BUT AN ACCIDENT!

HE DID NOT BREAK IT ON PURPOSE! THE SLAVE DID NOTHING TO WARRANT PUNISHMENT!
YOU ARE MUCH TOO CRUEL AND MERCILESS, ASMARA! YOU CAUSE ME GREAT DISPLEASURE!

TOO CRUEL, AM I? WELL, I SHALL BE A THOUSAND TIMES MORE CRUEL WHEN I BECOME QUEEN! ALL EGYPT WILL TREMBLE AT MY FEET!

BUT I HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR A CALAMITY TO BEFALL PHAREETA! THE FATES ARE TOO KIND TO HER! IF I WOULD SEE HER DEAD, I MUST SLAY HER MYSELF!

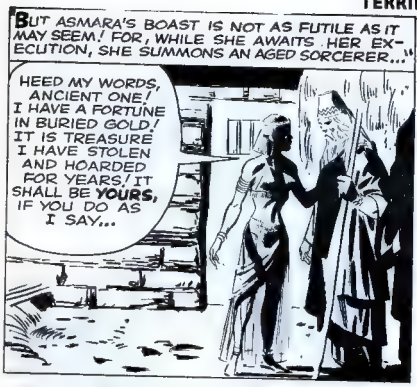
A FEW DROPS OF TASTELESS POISON IN PHAREETA'S FOOD WILL MAKE THIS, HER FINAL MEAL!

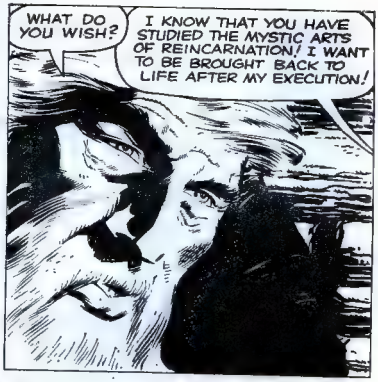
BUT, UNKNOWN TO ASMARA, OTHER EYES ARE WATCHING THE SINISTER DEED...

AND THE LOYAL SERVANT WARNS HER QUEEN IN TIME...
THE GIRL IS RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOUR FOOD CONTAINS A DEADLY POISON!
SO!

LONG HAVE I KNOWN YOU TO DESIRE MY CROWN! BUT NOW YOU HAVE GONE TOO FAR! FOR THIS ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT, YOU MUST PAY WITH YOUR LIFE!! IT IS THE LAW!

NO! NO! IT IS NOT FAIR! IT IS NOT JUST! THE CROWN SHOULD BE MINE! I SHOULD BE QUEEN OF EGYPT!! I WAS BORN TO RULE-- BORN TO BE QUEEN!
TAKE HER AWAY!

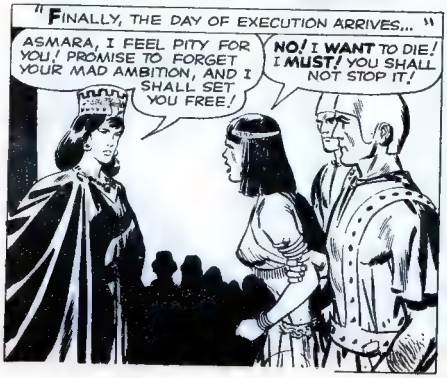

BUT ASMARA'S BOAST IS NOT AS FUTILE AS IT MAY SEEM! FOR, WHILE SHE AWAITS HER EXECUTION, SHE SUMMONS AN AGED SORCERER..."
HEED MY WORDS, ANCIENT ONE! I HAVE A FORTUNE IN BURIED GOLD! IT IS TREASURE I HAVE STOLEN AND HOARDED FOR YEARS! IT SHALL BE YOURS, IF YOU DO AS I SAY...


WHAT DO YOU WISH?
I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE STUDIED THE MYSTIC ARTS OF REINCARNATION! I WANT TO BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE AFTER MY EXECUTION!

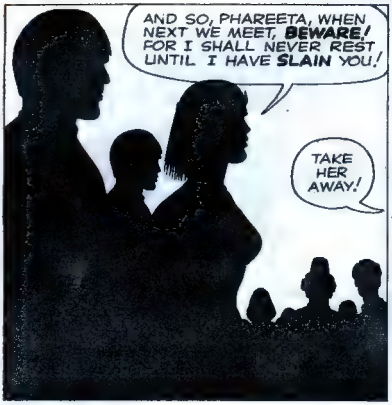
I HAVE THE POWER TO PERFORM SUCH A DEED, BUT...
SO BE IT! ENOUGH TALK! MERELY SEE TO IT THAT I RETURN TO LIFE AS...A QUEEN!

BUT I MUST EXPLAIN! IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE! HEAR ME...
NO! NO EXCUSES! YOU MUST DO AS I ASK, OR THE TREASURE WILL NEVER BE YOURS!

VERY WELL, I SHALL PERFORM THE FEAT! YOU WILL BE RETURNED TO LIFE... AS A QUEEN!!
HAH! SO I TRIUMPH AT LAST!

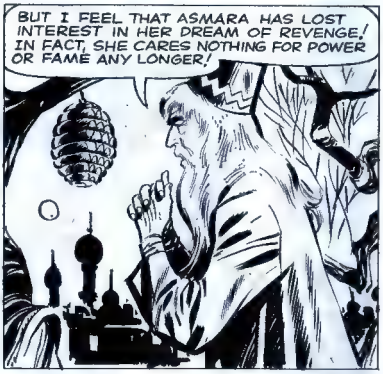

"FINALLY, THE DAY OF EXECUTION ARRIVES..."
ASMARA, I FEEL PITY FOR YOU! PROMISE TO FORGET YOUR MAD AMBITION, AND I SHALL SET YOU FREE!
NO! I WANT TO DIE! I MUST! YOU SHALL NOT STOP IT!

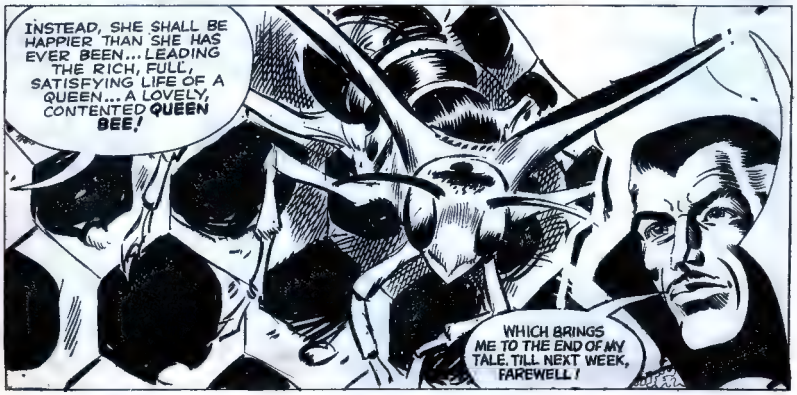
FOR I SHALL LIVE AGAIN...AS A QUEEN! AND THEN I SHALL ENJOY MY REVENGE! DO YOU HEAR?? I SHALL DESTROY YOU--DESTROY ALL EGYPT, IF NEED BE, TO SATISFY MY THIRST FOR POWER!


AND SO, PHAREETA, WHEN NEXT WE MEET, BEWARE! FOR I SHALL NEVER REST UNTIL I HAVE SLAIN YOU!
TAKE HER AWAY!

"AND, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, AT THE EXACT MOMENT OF THE EXECUTION..."
BY THINGS THAT ARE FELT...AND THINGS THAT ARE SEEN...ASMARA SHALL RISE AGAIN! RISE AS A QUEEN!

I HAVE SUCCEEDED! I AM TRULY THE GREATEST OF ALL SORCERERS!

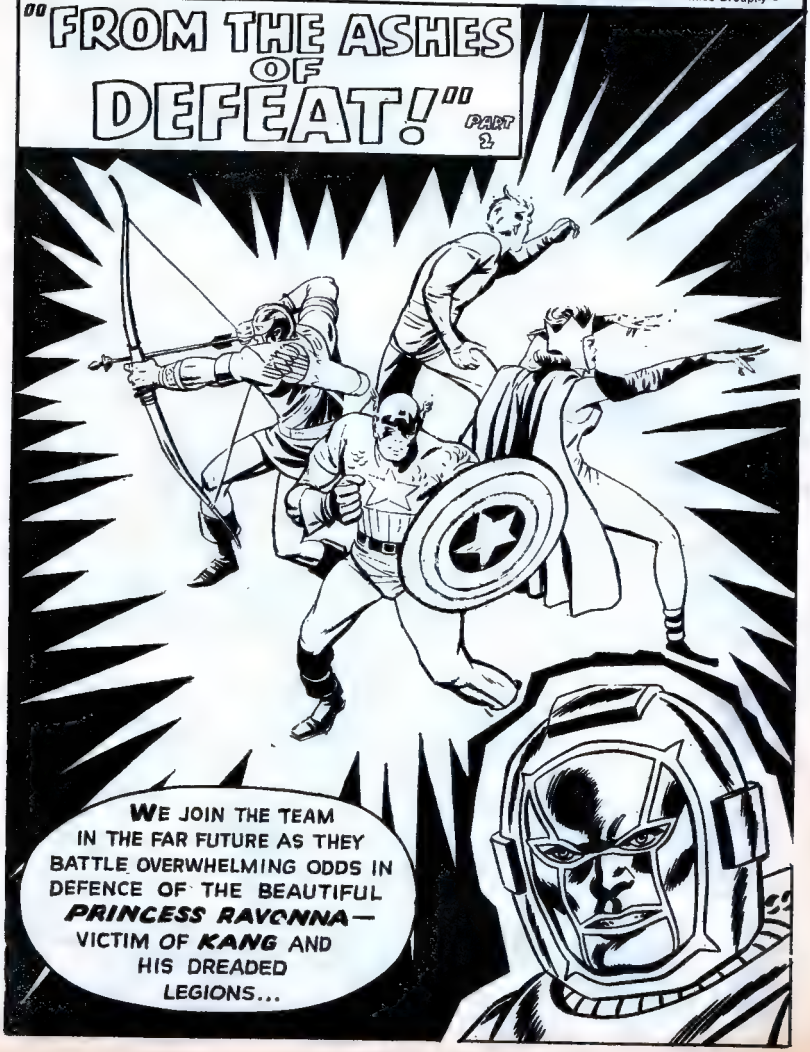

BUT I FEEL THAT ASMARA HAS LOST INTEREST IN HER DREAM OF REVENGE! IN FACT, SHE CARES NOTHING FOR POWER OR FAME ANY LONGER!


INSTEAD, SHE SHALL BE HAPPIER THAN SHE HAS EVER BEEN... LEADING THE RICH, FULL, SATISFYING LIFE OF A QUEEN... A LOVELY, CONTENTED QUEEN BEE!
WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE END OF MY TALE. TILL NEXT WEEK, FAREWELL!

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

"FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT!" PART 2

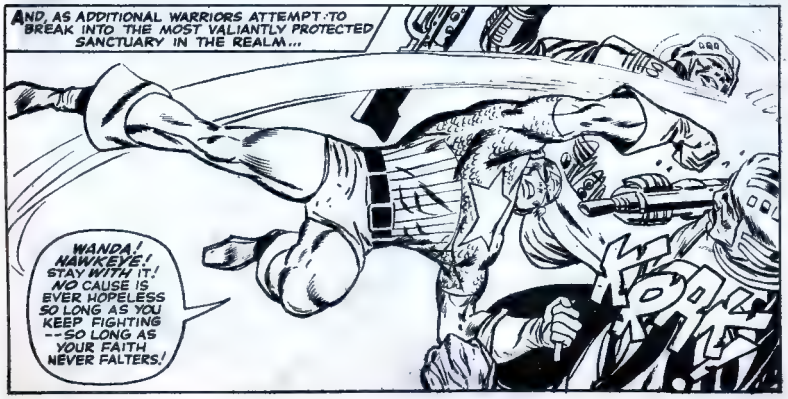


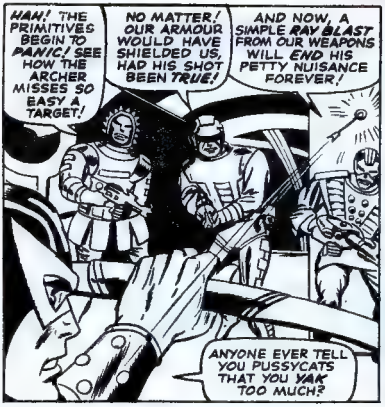
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
BUT--PIETRO! WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS MY BROTHER?

WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM LATER, GIRL! NOW WE'VE SOME FIGHTING TO DO!
WHOM

NO MATTER HOW MANY MEN KANG HAS--THE ADVANTAGE IS OURS, IN HERE--!
KLANK!
--THEY CAN ONLY ENTER THE THRONE ROOM A FEW AT A TIME!!
CAP! LOOK OUT! THERE ARE MORE COMING!

BUT, NO MATTER! MY HEX POWER SHALL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

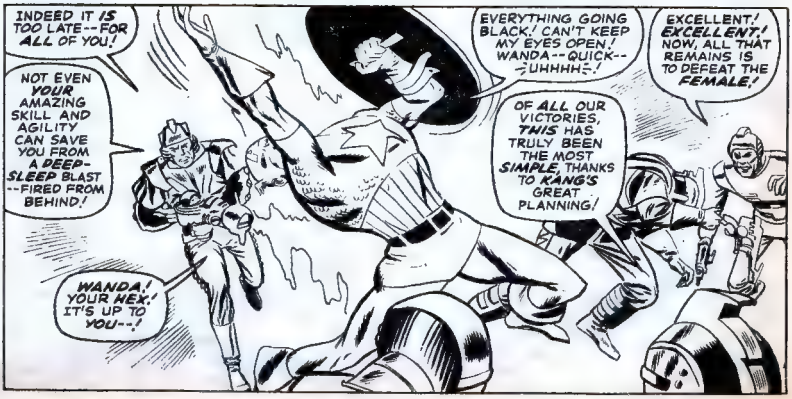

AND, AS ADDITIONAL WARRIORS ATTEMPT TO BREAK INTO THE MOST VALIANTLY PROTECTED SANCTUARY IN THE REALM...
WANDA! HAWKEYE! STAY WITH IT! NO CAUSE IS EVER HOPELESS SO LONG AS YOU KEEP FIGHTING --SO LONG AS YOUR FAITH NEVER FALTERS!


HAH! THE PRIMITIVES BEGIN TO PANIC! SEE HOW THE ARCHER MISSES SO EASY A TARGET!
NO MATTER! OUR ARMOUR WOULD HAVE SHIELDED US, HAD HIS SHOT BEEN TRUE!
AND NOW, A SIMPLE RAY BLAST FROM OUR WEAPONS WILL END HIS PETTY NUISANCE FOREVER!
ANYONE EVER TELL YOU PUSSYCATS THAT YOU YAK TOO MUCH?

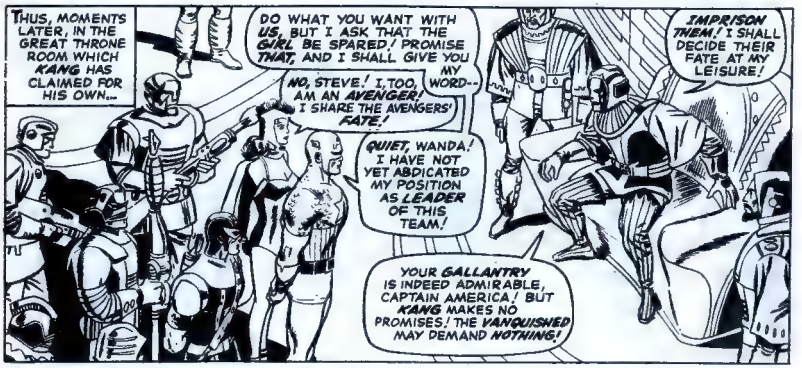
I WANTED MY ARROW TO MISS YA! I WAS AIMING FOR THE WALL-- TO GIVE MY MAGNETIC INTENSIFIER SOMETHING TO ANCHOR ONTO!
THWOK!
CAN'T MOVE! SOMETHING IS HOLDING ME!
WE WERE TRICKED BY THE PRIMITIVE!

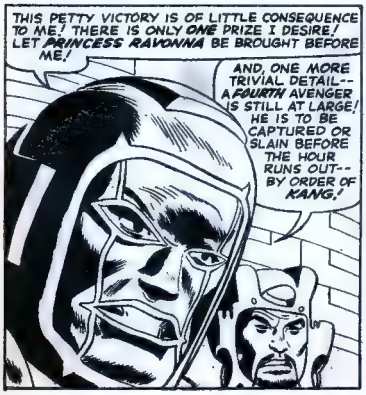
OUR FOES FIGHT VALIANTLY! A PITY THEY DO NOT SUSPECT THAT WE HAVE FOUND A SECRET ENTRANCE BEHIND THEM....!

KAK!
YOUR UNERRING ARROWS SHALL TROUBLE US NO LONGER!
HAWKEYE! BEHIND YOU! --TOO LATE!

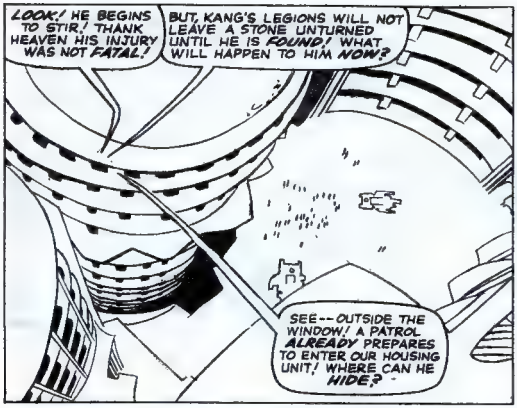

INDEED IT IS TOO LATE--FOR ALL OF YOU!
NOT EVEN YOUR AMAZING SKILL AND AGILITY CAN SAVE YOU FROM A DEEP-SLEEP BLAST --FIRED FROM BEHIND!
WANDA! YOUR HEX! IT'S UP TO YOU--!
EVERYTHING GOING BLACK! CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN! WANDA--QUIK-- -UHHHH-!
OF ALL OUR VICTORIES, THIS HAS TRULY BEEN THE MOST SIMPLE, THANKS TO KANG'S GREAT PLANNING!
EXCELLENT! EXCELLENT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO DEFEAT THE FEMALE!

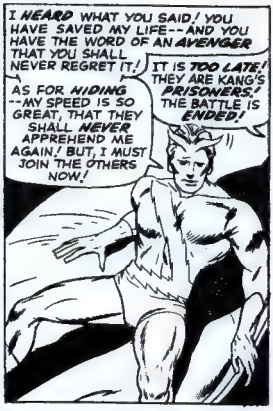
AND INDEED, THE EVENTS THAT FOLLOW SEEM TO BEAR MUTE WITNESS TO THE GRIM TRUTH OF THE WARRIOR'S REMARK--!
BAH! THIS IS AN INSULT TO OUR POWER! A TEAM OF KANG'S OWN BATTLE-TRAINED ELITE GUARD, BEING USED TO SUBDUE ONE HELPLESS FEMALE!
THEY DO NOT YET REALIZE THE TRUE EXTENT OF MY HEX POWER! BUT, I SHALL NOT USE THAT POWER NOW! THE LONGER I WAIT-- THE MORE POTENT IT SHALL BE LATER!
WERE TWENTIETH-CENTURY MEN SO FOOLHARDY AS TO ALLOW POWERLESS WOMEN TO JOIN THEM IN BATTLE? NO WONDER WE NOW CALL THEIR CENTURY "THE AGE OF UNREASON"!
ENOUGH TALK! BIND THEM SECURELY AND BRING THEM TO THE CONQUEROR!


THUS, MOMENTS LATER, IN THE GREAT THRONE ROOM WHICH KANG HAS CLAIMED FOR HIS OWN...
DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH US, BUT I ASK THAT THE GIRL BE SPARED! PROMISE THAT, AND I SHALL GIVE YOU MY WORD--
NO, STEVE! I, TOO, AM AN AVENGER! I SHARE THE AVENGERS' FATE!
QUIET, WANDA! I HAVE NOT YET ABDICATED MY POSITION AS LEADER OF THIS TEAM!
IMPRISON THEM! I SHALL DECIDE THEIR FATE AT MY LEISURE!
YOUR GALLANTRY IS INDEED ADMIRABLE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! BUT KANG MAKES NO PROMISES! THE VANQUISHED MAY DEMAND NOTHING!


THIS PETTY VICTORY IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE TO ME! THERE IS ONLY ONE PRIZE I DESIRE! LET PRINCESS RAVONNA BE BROUGHT BEFORE ME!
AND, ONE MORE TRIVIAL DETAIL-- A FOURTH AVENGER IS STILL AT LARGE! HE IS TO BE CAPTURED OR SLAIN BEFORE THE HOUR RUNS OUT-- BY ORDER OF KANG!

EVEN AS THE TYRANNICAL CONQUEROR SPEAKS, IN A NEARBY DWELLING, WE FIND...
MY DAUGHTER! IF KANG LEARNS YOU HAVE GIVEN THE PRIMITIVE REFUGE, IT WILL MEAN OUR LIVES!
IT MATTERS NOT! HE RISKED HIS LIFE FOR MINE-- AND FOR MY BABY! SURELY I CAN DO NO LESS!
YOU ARE RIGHT, MY CHILD! WE MUST NOT DESERT HIM!

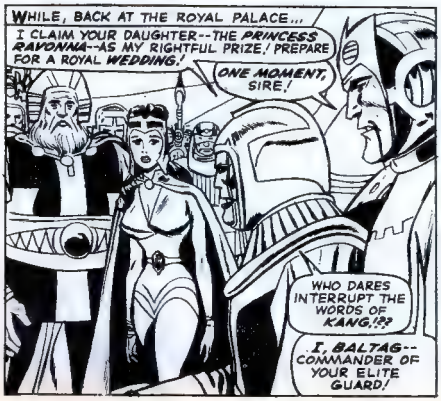

LOOK! HE BEGINS TO STIR! THANK HEAVEN HIS INJURY WAS NOT FATAL!
BUT, KANG'S LEGIONS WILL NOT LEAVE A STONE UNTURNED UNTIL HE IS FOUND! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW?
SEE--OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! A PATROL ALREADY PREPARES TO ENTER OUR HOUSING UNIT! WHERE CAN HE HIDE?


I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE--AND YOU HAVE THE WORD OF AN AVENGER
AS FOR HIDING--MY SPEED IS SO GREAT, THAT THEY SHALL NEVER APPREHEND ME AGAIN! BUT, I MUST JOIN THE OTHERS NOW!
IT IS TOO LATE! THEY ARE KANG'S PRISONERS! THE BATTLE IS ENDED!

WANDA! CAP! HAWKEYE! I MUST GO TO THEM--THEY NEED ME--!
WAIT! YOU'RE STILL TOO WEAK! YOU CAN HARDLY STAND--!
NO! I DARE NOT FAIL THEM NOW! NOT NOW--!

ONLY MY SPEED CAN SAVE THEM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA ALWAYS SAID--NO BATTLE CAN BE COMPLETELY LOST--NOT WHILE ONE AVENGER STILL LIVES!
BUT YOU CAN'T! YOU NEED MORE REST! YOU'LL BE THROWING AWAY YOUR LIFE....!

THERE MUST BE SOMEONE--TO GIVE THE CRY--AVENGERS ASSEMBLE--! IT'S UP TO ME--THEY NEED ME! THEY--UHHHH--!
FATHER, HELP ME! WE MUST CARRY HIM BACK TO THE BED!
I HAVE SOME HERBS! PERHAPS THEY CAN HELP HIM QUICKLY REGAIN HIS STRENGTH!


WHILE, BACK AT THE ROYAL PALACE...
I CLAIM YOUR DAUGHTER--THE PRINCESS RAVONNA--AS MY RIGHTFUL PRIZE! PREPARE FOR A ROYAL WEDDING!
ONE MOMENT, SIRE!
WHO DARES INTERRUPT THE WORDS OF KANG!?
I, BALTAG--COMMANDER OF YOUR ELITE GUARD!

YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN OUR CODE, SIRE! ALL CONQUERED MONARCHS MUST BE QUICKLY SLAIN!
THIS, TO PREVENT THEM FROM EVER LEADING A FUTURE REBELLION AGAINST YOU!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, BALTAG!

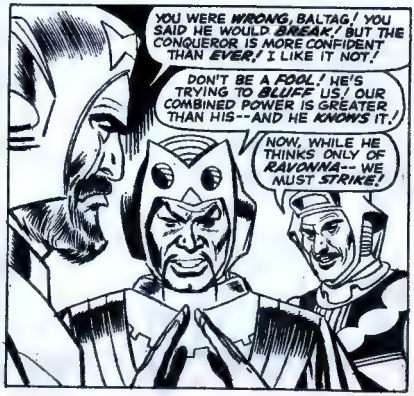
I AM KANG! I AM SUPREME! THE RULES ARE MINE--AND THE RIGHT TO BREAK THEM IS MINE!
NOT SO, SIRE! YOUR OTHER COMMANDERS STAND WITH ME!

BALTAG SPEAKS TRUE! WE HAVE BEEN LOYAL TO YOU, KANG, BECAUSE YOU WERE THE MOST POWERFUL, THE MOST RUTHLESS OF ALL! BUT NOW--!
IF YOU SPARE THE PRINCESS' LIFE, IT WILL BE YOUR FIRST ACT OF MERCY! YOUR FIRST SIGN OF WEAKNESS!
RAVONNA MUST DIE--OR WE FOLLOW KANG NO LONGER!

WE AWAIT YOUR DECISION, SIRE! AND TAKE HEED--'TIS WE WHO COMMAND YOUR LEGIONS!

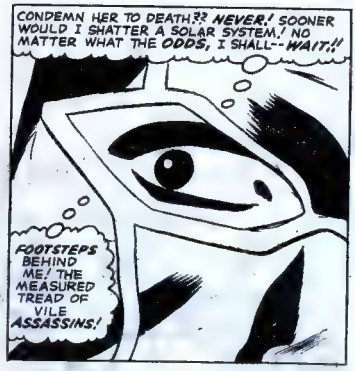
THESE ARE THE WORDS OF KANG! 'TWAS I WHO GAVE YOU YOUR RANK, YOUR POWER, YOUR COMMAND! WITHOUT ME YOU WERE NOTHING! WITHOUT ME, YOU SHALL EVER BE NOTHING!
YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO CONSIDER--AND THEN YOU MUST COME TO ME FOR FORGIVENESS!

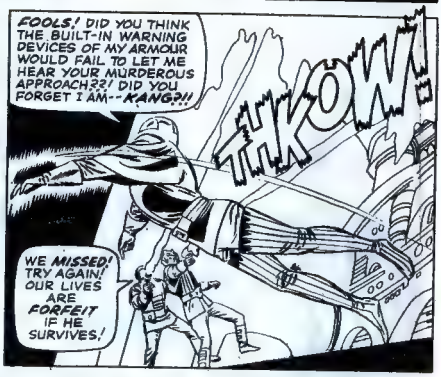
PERHAPS FORTUNE MAY SMILE UPON YOU! BECAUSE I AM SOON TO BE WED, I MAY BE MERCIFUL! WHILE YOU GROVEL BEFORE ME, IT MAY PLEASE ME TO SPARE YOUR LIVES!
NOW BEGONE! AND BE GRATEFUL I DID NOT SMITE YOU DOWN WHERE YOU STAND!


YOU WERE WRONG, BALTAG! YOU SAID HE WOULD BREAK! BUT THE CONQUEROR IS MORE CONFIDENT THAN EVER! I LIKE IT NOT!
DON'T BE A FOOL! HE'S TRYING TO BLUFF US! OUR COMBINED POWER IS GREATER THAN HIS--AND HE KNOWS IT!
NOW, WHILE HE THINKS ONLY OF RAVONNA--WE MUST STRIKE!

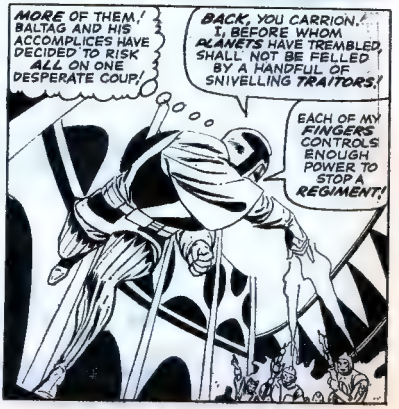
AND WHAT OF KANG AT THIS MOMENT OF CRISIS...?
I HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN OF BALTAG'S AMBITION-- AND IT AMUSED ME! BUT NOW, IF I DO MARRY RAVONNA, HE WILL RALLY MY OWN TROOPS AGAINST ME!
AND YET-- I CANNOT GIVE HER UP!

FOR YEARS I HAVE POSSESSED-- I HAVE ENJOYED POWER ABSOLUTE! THE SPOILS OF FAR-FLUNG GALAXIES WERE MINE FOR THE TAKING!
BUT, UNTIL THIS MOMENT, IT HAS BEEN MERELY A GAME TO ME! THE VICTORIES WERE EMPTY-- THE PRIZES WITHOUT WORTH!
--EXCEPT FOR RAVONNA! IN ALL THE UNIVERSE IT IS ONLY SHE WHO HAS FILLED MY HEART WITH-- LOVE!


CONDEMN HER TO DEATH?? NEVER! SOONER WOULD I SHATTER A SOLAR SYSTEM! NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS, I SHALL-- WAIT!!
FOOTSTEPS BEHIND ME! THE MEASURED TREAD OF VILE ASSASSINS!


FOOLS! DID YOU THINK THE BUILT-IN WARNING DEVICES OF MY ARMOUR WOULD FAIL TO LET ME HEAR YOUR MURDEROUS APPROACH?? DID YOU FORGET I AM-- KANG?!!
THKOW!
WE MISSED! TRY AGAIN! OUR LIVES ARE FORFEIT IF HE SURVIVES!

YOUR LIVES WERE FORFEIT THE INSTANT YOU AGREED TO ATTACK YOUR MASTER! KANG IS NO HELPLESS VICTIM, AS OTHERS MAY BE!
THIP!
HE SAVED HIMSELF! OUR RAYS CANNOT PENETRATE THE FORCE SCREEN HE HAS THROWN BETWEEN US!
BUT HE'LL NOT ESCAPE THE OTHER ASSASSINS WITHIN!


MORE OF THEM! BALTAG AND HIS ACCOMPLICES HAVE DECIDED TO RISK ALL ON ONE DESPERATE COUP!
BACK, YOU CARRION! I, BEFORE WHOM PLANETS HAVE TREMBLED, SHALL NOT BE FELLED BY A HANDFUL OF SNIVELLING TRAITORS!
EACH OF MY FINGERS CONTROLS ENOUGH POWER TO STOP A REGIMENT!

THAT IS THE LAST OF THEM! BUT, BALTAG AND HIS COHORTS COMMAND COUNTLESS MORE!
EVEN THE MIGHTIEST CONQUEROR DOES NOT FIGHT ALONE WHEN THERE ARE ALLIES TO BE FOUND!
AND SO, IT IS TIME FOR KANG TO DO THE UNEXPECTED!

KANG! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?? IF YOU'VE MARMAKD THEM, I'LL--!
SET YOUR FEARS AT REST, CAPTAIN AMERICA! ALL ARE SAFE! ALL ARE ABOUT TO BE FREED!
THERE'S GOTTA BE A JOKER IN YOUR DECK, MISTER! WHAT'S THE ANGLE? SPIT IT OUT!

I SHALL BE BRIEF! IF YOU AND YOUR FELLOW AVENGERS WILL FIGHT AT MY SIDE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF PRINCESS RAVONNA, I VOW TO RETURN YOU TO YOUR OWN CENTURY, UNHARMED!
YOU'RE NOT THE GENEROUS TYPE, KANG! YOUR LEGIONS ARE IN REVOLT, RIGHT? AND YOU NEED OUR HELP!
WHY NOT SAY IT THE WAY IT IS?!!

YOUR COURAGE NEVER FALTERS, DOES IT, AVENGER?
YOU MUST ALSO VOW TO SET THIS KINGDOM FREE!
VERY WELL--WE NEED EACH OTHER! WITH OUR COMBINED POWERS, WE CAN SAVE RAVONNA AND CRUSH THE REBELLION! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?
AGREED! RAVONNA IS ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME!

THUS, ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING, FANTASTIC DEVELOPMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF ADVENTUREDOM OCCURS! THE MIGHTY AVENGERS FIND THEMSELVES ON THE SIDE OF KANG, ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS DESPOTS--IN THE MOST AMAZING ALLIANCE IN MODERN HISTORY...!
THIS IS THE NUTTIEST DECISION YOU'VE MADE YET, WING-HEAD! NEXT THING WE KNOW, YOU'LL BE SWEARING IN DOCTOR DOOM!
DOCTOR DOOM! LITTLE DO THEY DREAM HOW CLOSELY RELATED I AM TO THE GREATEST ARCH-VILLAIN OF ALL TIME! BUT, THERE IS NO TIME FOR THAT NOW--!
FASTER! EVEN AT THIS MOMENT, BALTAG MAY BE ORDERING RAVONNA'S EXECUTION!
REMEMBER--WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU EVERY MINUTE! IF YOU TRY TO GO BACK ON OUR BARGAIN, YOU'LL HAVE US TO DEAL WITH!
I DON'T EXPECT KANG TO BREAK HIS WORD--HE'S MUCH TOO PROUD--BUT, I HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING TO KEEP WANDA'S MIND OFF HER BROTHER! IF ONLY HE'D SHOW UP--!
IF ANY HARM SHOULD BEFALL THE PRINCESS, OUR ALLIANCE ENDS! IT WILL THEN BE KANG AGAINST ALL--IN THE BATTLE OF ALL TIME!
WHICH IS WHERE WE CUT OUT TILL NEXT TIME FRANTIC ONES!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

THE BIG, BIG news, of course, is still the new POW ! And the Brotherhood of Power " stick-em-on " tattoos we're giving away *free* ! No fearlessly fashion-conscious frantic follower could DREAM of being without these GEARY gizmos. How else can you better prove that you're a true-blue Power Packed Person ? Only maybe by buying, each week, A DOZEN copies of each Power Paper . . . but much as we like you to *prove* you love us we don't really expect you to go *that* far ! Just spread the word, tigers ! And this week's new POW helps you to do *just that !*

While we're still on the subject of the new POW, the short stories we're including have proved mightily successful in more ways than one. Judging by our enthusiastic mail, you LIKE them, and that's the *most* important thing. But they also enable us to get nearer to meeting ALL the needs of you readers. You see, all the time we get letters in asking us to please include a western or a football story . . . and at the same time we get letters in begging us *not* to include westerns or football stories !

Well the POW short stories enable us to give you *a sample* of OUR kind of westerns or football story without committing you or us to a SERIES. Your response will tell us more clearly whether the MAJORITY of you want these Power-style westerns or football tales or not. Easy, eh ? In fact the sheer LOGIC of it all *scares* us a little !

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

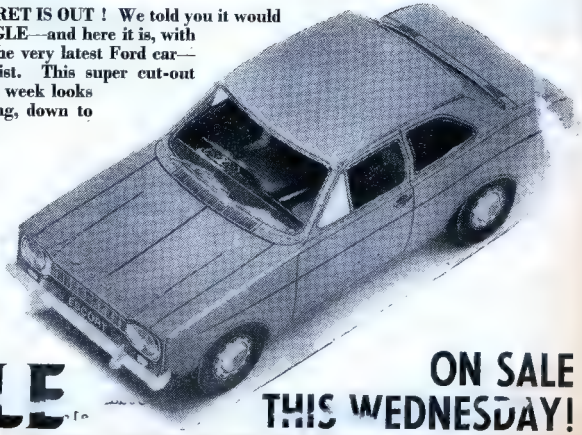
Alan Blatch, Kings Lynn, Norfolk ; Pamela Addis, Nelson, S. Wales ; Geoffrey Allison, London, W.12 ; Andrew Spence, Leeds 11, Yorkshire ; Lesley Billson, Panfield, Essex . Timothy Newton, Maidenhead, Berkshire ; Richard Truscott, Penzance, Cornwall . Beryl Perring, Portsmouth, Hants. ; Geraldine Smith, Lowestoft, Suffolk ; Robert Perchard, Hatfield, Herts. ; Robert Giles, Grimsby, Lincs. ; John Gaunt, Birmingham 20 ; Roger Somlin, Jersey ; Pauline Crimshaw, Weymouth, Dorset ; Lloyd McNeil, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire ; Andrew Gates, Chesham, Bucks. ; Stephen Garner, Woking, Surrey ; Glenn Clark, Victoria, Australia ; Ian Maxwell, Glasgow S.5, Scotland , Martin Lewis, Plymouth, Devon.

Don't think it's because it's getting to be a HABIT, will you . . . but we've got MORE big news coming your way . . . and MORE *free gifts* as well ! All because we're never satisfied with what we've done (Powerwise, that is). Because we never stop trying to IMPROVE what we've done ! And also because we LIKE to give gifts away for free ! But nuff said for now. All the facts on the LATEST earth shattering event, *next week !* So face front, tote tattoos . . . and WAIT for it ! !

FLASH FROM SMASH ! Because fair's fair and because CASANOVA COS has been beefing of late that other Power Papers are getting all the limelight, here's a barrage of unabashed bulletins straight from the ' SMASH ' cubby-hole. Didja know that RUBBERMAN is arted in Gay Paree (we mean PARIS !), in which mystic city has also dwelt Picasso, Braque, Renoir, Dufy and other artistic greats ? Didja know that BRIAN'S BRAIN has been even more successful than we anticipated and has, of a consequence, been awarded the distinguished rating of SMASH-Hit ? Didja know that DAREDEVIL is fast catching up on THOR for pride of place as Power Pack Heart-Throbber No. 1 ? ? Didja . . . well, we just CAN'T *carry on* because space, like time, is something we're always running out of. But soon, very, very soon, we'll use the whole of the 64 page, just packing it full of pungent pieces about good old SMASH. And that, Brother Cos, *is a promise ! !*

IT'S FREE IN EAGLE !

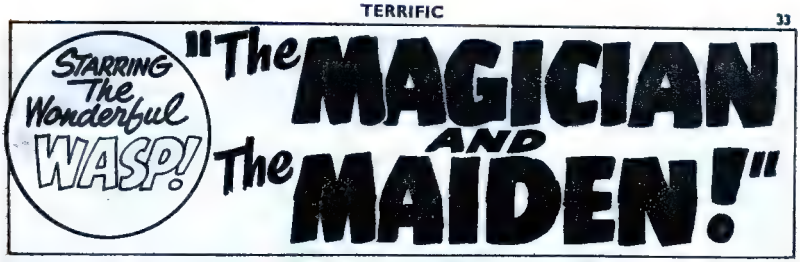
AT LAST—THE SECRET IS OUT ! We told you it would be in this week's EAGLE—and here it is, with the wraps off ! It's the very latest Ford car—just off the secrets list. This super cut-out model in EAGLE this week looks just like the real thing, down to the last spark plug !



SO GET INTO TOP GEAR—AND ZOOM AROUND TO YOUR NEWSAGENT RIGHT AWAY TO ORDER

EAGLE

ON SALE THIS WEDNESDAY!



MOST BIG GAME HUNTERS HAVE TROPHY ROOMS... AND OUR BEAUTIFUL ADVENTURESS IS NO EXCEPTION, FOR SHE HUNTS THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME OF ALL... *EVIL-DOERS!!*

WHAT A BIZARRE COLLECTION OF COLOURFUL CRIMINALS! THE *PORCUPINE, THE HUMAN TOP* AND ALL THOSE *OTHER* RUTHLESS MENACES WERE THE STUFF HEADACHE PILLS ARE MADE FOR! BUT NOW, THANKS TO *GIANT-MAN* AND HIS WONDERFUL, ENCHANTING, GLAMOROUS LITTLE PARTNER, THOSE OBNOXIOUS VILLAINS WILL MENACE SOCIETY NO LONGER... *I HOPE!!*

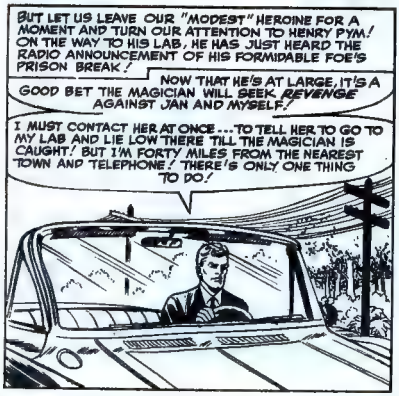
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAMME TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.1963

THIS MORNING THE MASTER CRIMINAL KNOWN AS "THE MAGICIAN" ESCAPED FROM THE STATE PRISON! ROADBLOCKS HAVE BEEN SET UP AND AN "ALL POINTS ALARM" HAS GONE OUT!
NOW, WHY DID OL' "TRICKY FINGERS" BREAK OUT? DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT HANK AND I WILL SIMPLY CAPTURE HIM AGAIN AND SEND HIM BACK TO JAIL?!

BUT UNTIL WE DO CAPTURE HIM, I'LL TAKE HIS PICTURE DOWN! I'VE NO RIGHT TO HANG A TROPHY WHILE THE QUARRY IS FREE AND LOOSE!

LIKE MOST OF US, JAN LISTENS TO COMMERCIALS WITH ONLY HALF AN EAR! THAT IS, UNTIL...
YES, LADIES! THIS WEEK BENSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE IS FEATURING WASP-INSPIRED FASHIONS FOR WOMEN! THEY HAVE SCORES OF STUNNING OUTFITS INSPIRED BY THE CHIC COSTUME OF THAT FAMOUS HEROINE!
SAY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THOSE CLOTHES! IMAGINE DESIGNING THEM LIKE MY COSTUME! GOOD THING I'M AS MODEST AS I AM WONDERFUL, OR THIS MIGHT GIVE ME A SWELLED HEAD!


BUT LET US LEAVE OUR "MODEST" HEROINE FOR A MOMENT AND TURN OUR ATTENTION TO HENRY PYM! ON THE WAY TO HIS LAB, HE HAS JUST HEARD THE RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS FORMIDABLE FOE'S PRISON BREAK!
NOW THAT HE'S AT LARGE, IT'S A GOOD BET THE MAGICIAN WILL SEEK REVENGE AGAINST JAN AND MYSELF!
I MUST CONTACT HER AT ONCE... TO TELL HER TO GO TO MY LAB AND LIE LOW THERE TILL THE MAGICIAN IS CAUGHT! BUT I'M FORTY MILES FROM THE NEAREST TOWN AND TELEPHONE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

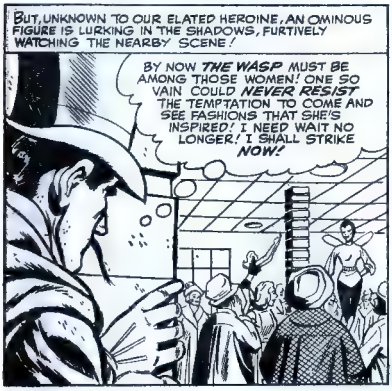
STOPPING HIS CAR, THE WORRIED SCIENTIST QUICKLY WRITES A NOTE! THEN HE REMOVES A SMALL INSTRUMENT FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT!
GOOD THING I CARRY A SPARE CYBERNETIC TRANSMITTER! I'LL CONTACT THOSE WINGED ANTS AND USE THEM AS FLYING POSTMEN!

AND, MINUTES LATER, AS JANET VAN DYNE IS LEAVING HER APARTMENT...
I'LL JUST SCURRY OVER TO BENSON'S TO SEE THEIR WASP-INSPIRED FASHIONS!
SAY! LEAVE A WINDOW OPEN IN THIS TOWN AND THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT WILL FLOAT IN! WAIT... THAT SCRAP OF PAPER ISN'T FLOATING! IT'S BEING CARRIED BY FLYING ANTS! IT MUST BE A MESSAGE FROM THE BIG MAN!

"JAN... THE MAGICIAN IS AT LARGE AGAIN! GO TO MY LAB AND REMAIN THERE FOR YOUR SAFETY! I'LL SEE YOU SOON! HANK"
I LOVE HANK FOR CARING, BUT SOMETIMES HE'S A WORRY WART! HE DOES NOT REALIZE THAT I CAN HANDLE MYSELF! I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT SCARED OF THE MAGICIAN! I'M GOING TO BENSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

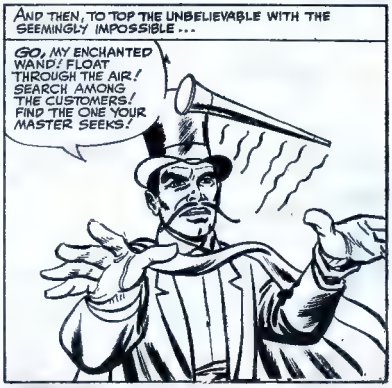
I LIKE BEING A FAMOUS CELEBRITY, BUT I DON'T ENJOY BEING GRABBED, PAWED, AND SCREAMED AT BY MY OVER-ZEALOUS FANS! HOWEVER, WITH THIS CIVILIAN DISGUISE OVER MY COSTUME, NO ONE IS APT TO RECOGNIZE ME!

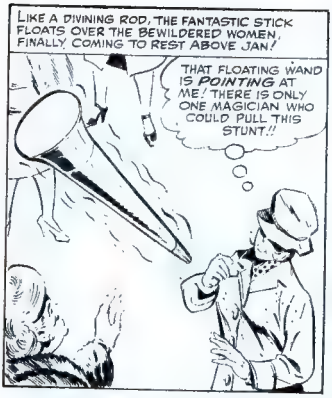
AND A MOMENT LATER, JAN BEAMS WITH FEMALE PRIDE AS SHE VIEWS A STUNNING TRIBUTE TO HER NATION-WIDE FAME...
LOOK AT ALL THE GOWNS, COATS, SPORT CLOTHES... ALL INSPIRED BY MY WASP COSTUME! GOLLY! I'VE BEEN IMMORTALIZED BY THE FASHION INDUSTRY... AND TO A GAL THAT ALMOST EQUALS HAVING A STATUE AS HIGH AS GIANT MAN!!


BUT, UNKNOWN TO OUR ELATED HEROINE, AN OMINOUS FIGURE IS LURKING IN THE SHADOWS, FURTIVELY WATCHING THE NEARBY SCENE!
BY NOW THE WASP MUST BE AMONG THOSE WOMEN! ONE SO VAIN COULD NEVER RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO COME AND SEE FASHIONS THAT SHE'S INSPIRED! I NEED WAIT NO LONGER! I SHALL STRIKE NOW!

I MERELY WAVE MY MAGIC WAND! ABRA KADABRA, ALLA KAZAM!

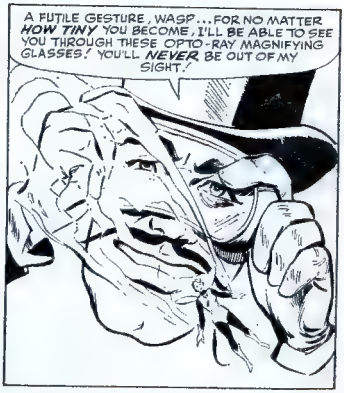
AND, THE NEXT, INCREDIBLE INSTANT...
I CAN'T GET OUT! THIS DOOR WON'T OPEN!!
NEITHER WILL THIS ONE!
WE'RE LOCKED IN THE STORE!


AND THEN, TO TOP THE UNBELIEVABLE WITH THE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE...
GO, MY ENCHANTED WAND! FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR! SEARCH AMONG THE CUSTOMERS! FIND THE ONE YOUR MASTER SEEKS!


LIKE A DIVINING ROD, THE FANTASTIC STICK FLOATS OVER THE BEWILDERED WOMEN, FINALLY COMING TO REST ABOVE JAN!
THAT FLOATING WAND IS POINTING AT ME! THERE IS ONLY ONE MAGICIAN WHO COULD PULL THIS STUNT!!

I WAS RIGHT! IT'S HIM! HE'S FOUND ME OUT!
HE'S THAT ESCAPED CONVICT! ... THE MAGICIAN!
HELP! I'M GOING TO FAINT!
SILENCE, FEMALES! I WON'T HARM YOU! I'M ONLY AFTER THAT ONE MEDDLESOME CREATURE WHO CALLS HERSELF THE WASP!

THE WASP!!
YES! SHE AND HER OVERSIZED PARTNER DEALT ME A CRUSHING DEFEAT DURING OUR LAST ENCOUNTER! BUT NOW VENGEANCE SHALL BE MINE! IT WAS I WHO CONCEIVED THIS IDEA OF "WASP" FASHIONS AND THROUGH OUTSIDE SOURCES ARRANGED FOR THIS SALE! ALL OF IT FOR THE PURPOSE OF TRAPPING MY CHARMING FOE... AS I HAVE SO NEATLY DONE!
I'M NOT TRAPPED YET, CHUM! JUST ONE CAPSULE, AND AWAYYYY WE GO!


A FUTILE GESTURE, WASP... FOR NO MATTER HOW TINY YOU BECOME, I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU THROUGH THESE OPTO-RAY MAGNIFYING GLASSES! YOU'LL NEVER BE OUT OF MY SIGHT!

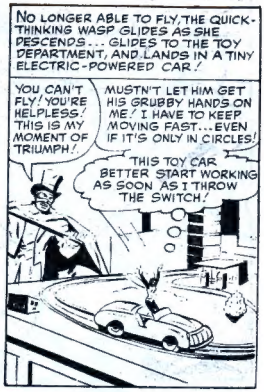
"NEVER OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, HUH? HOW ROMANTIC! BUT THAT'S NOT WHY I SHRANK! THIS IS MY BATTLE SIZE, AS YOU'LL KNOW WHEN YOU FEEL MY STING!

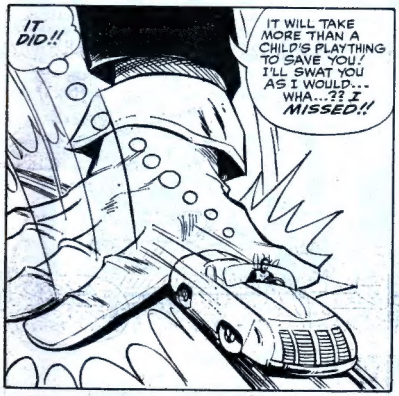
BUT, JUST AS THE TINY COSTUMED FIGURE FIRES A STUNNING BURST OF COMPRESSED AIR, THE MAGICIAN PRODUCES A SILK CLOTH FROM HIS SLEEVE!
BEHOLD HOW THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE!
YOUR CLOTH ABSORBED THE FULL FORCE OF THE AIR BURST! ROUND ONE GOES TO YOU!

ROUND TWO WILL BE MINE ALSO, AS SOON AS I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
EVER TRY CATCHING A FLYING GAL BEFORE! BELIEVE ME, IT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!

DON'T WORRY! YOU'RE ONE FLY GIRL WHO'S ABOUT TO BE GROUNDED!

JUST AN OLD FAMILY FORMULA FOR PUTTING SMART ALECK MEDDLERS IN THEIR PLACE... AS YOU'LL SOON SEE!
HIS POWDER IS ALL OVER MY WINGS! IT MAKES THEM FEEL SO HEAVY I CAN HARDLY LIFT THEM! I CAN'T STAY ALOFT!


NO LONGER ABLE TO FLY, THE QUICK-THINKING WASP GLIDES AS SHE DESCENDS... GLIDES TO THE TOY DEPARTMENT, AND LANDS IN A TINY ELECTRIC-POWERED CAR!
YOU CAN'T FLY! YOU'RE HELPLESS! THIS IS MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!
MUSTN'T LET HIM GET HIS GRUBBY HANDS ON ME! I HAVE TO KEEP MOVING FAST... EVEN IF IT'S ONLY IN CIRCLES!
THIS TOY CAR BETTER START WORKING AS SOON AS I THROW THE SWITCH!


IT DID!!
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A CHILD'S PLAYTHING TO SAVE YOU! I'LL SWAT YOU AS I WOULD... WHA...?? I MISSED!!

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE MAGICIAN STRIKES AT HIS TINY FOE, BUT EACH TIME...
I KEEP MISSING! IT'S THESE BLASTED GLASSES! THEIR MAGNIFICATION THROWS MY SENSE OF TIMING OFF!!
MAYBE YOU NEED AN EYE TEST WHY DON'T YOU SEE A DOCTOR? ...LIKE RIGHT NOW!!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR WISECRACKS! I'M THROUGH PLAYING GAMES! YOUR FREE RIDE IS OVER, AND IT'S THE LAST YOU'LL EVER TAKE!
HE SMASHED THE MOTOR! THE CAR HAS STOPPED! I'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING FAST OR I'M A GONER!

I CAN'T FLY WITH ALL THIS POWDER STILL STUCK TO MY WINGS... BUT I CAN GLIDE AGAIN, DOWN OVER TO THE ESCALATOR!
THAT'S RIGHT, WASP... FLEE! YOUR SITUATION IS HOPELESS, BUT YOU'RE TOO BRAINLESS TO REALIZE IT!

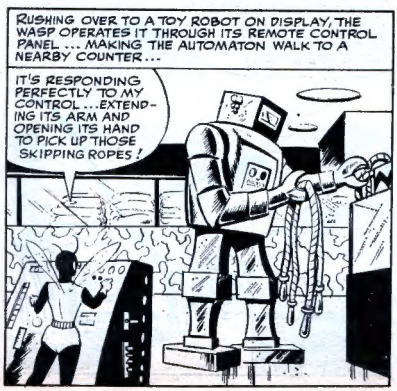
A CLEVER MOVE, WASP! BUT IT WON'T WORK! HIDING BETWEEN THE RIDGES OF AN ESCALATOR STEP WON'T SAVE YOU FROM THE MAGICIAN!
THIS TIME IT'S NOT SAFETY I'M AFTER, CHUM! I NEED A BATTLE-SITE THAT'S MORE ADVANTAGEOUS TO ME, AND I'VE FOUND IT!

IT'S NOT EASY, WHILE POISED ON A MOVING ESCALATOR, TO REACH DOWN AND SEIZE A TINY OBJECT, BUT THE MAGICIAN CAN DO ANYTHING! I JUST HAVE TO REACH SLOWLY, CAREFULLY...

AND, JUST AS THE RELENTLESS HUNTER STRIKES AT HIS TINY PREY...
I MADE IT! NOW, FROM THIS HEIGHT, I CAN FIRE MY AIR STING AT THE CORRECT ANGLE...

--- AND I CAN JAM HIS CLOAK DOWN BETWEEN THE ESCALATOR STEPS AND THE SIDE RAILING!
WHA...??!

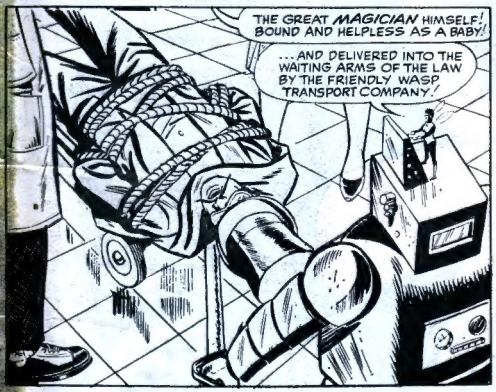
THE ESCALATOR HAS STOPPED! THE CLOAK MUST HAVE GOT ENTANGLED IN SOME GEARS UNDERNEATH AND JAMMED THEM!
BLASTED CLOAK! I CAN'T GET LOOSE!!


RUSHING OVER TO A TOY ROBOT ON DISPLAY, THE WASP OPERATES IT THROUGH ITS REMOTE CONTROL PANEL ... MAKING THE AUTOMATON WALK TO A NEARBY COUNTER...
IT'S RESPONDING PERFECTLY TO MY CONTROL ... EXTENDING ITS ARM AND OPENING ITS HAND TO PICK UP THOSE SKIPPING ROPES!

AND, A FEW MOMENTS LATER, OUR TINY HEROINE PUTS THE AUTOMATON THROUGH A MORE SOPHISTICATED MANOEUVRE...
NO TIN TOY IS GOING TO TIE ME UP! I'LL SMASH IT TO BITS! BUT I CAN'T REACH IT!!
THAT'S A CRYING SHAME, BIG BAD BUDDY! I'LL SEND YOU A LETTER OF CONDOLENCE!

HAVING BOUND HER FOE SECURELY, THE WASP THEN STINGS THE STORE'S ELECTRIC RELEASE BUTTON, UNLOCKING ALL THE DOORS!
PING!

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED IN THE STORE? WHY WAS IT LOCKED?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THERE, BUT... LOOK!!
WELL, IF THIS DOESN'T BEAT ALL...?!


THE GREAT MAGICIAN HIMSELF! BOUND AND HELPLESS AS A BABY!
...AND DELIVERED INTO THE WAITING ARMS OF THE LAW BY THE FRIENDLY WASP TRANSPORT COMPANY!

IT'S IRONIC! THE MAGICIAN'S VANITY DEMANDED REVENGE FOR THE DEFEAT HE SUFFERED FROM GIANT-MAN AND ME... BUT INSTEAD, HE'S NOW RECEIVED AN EVEN MORE HUMILIATING DEFEAT THAN LAST TIME! HIS SELF-ESTEEM MAY NEVER RECOVER! WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ONE LOSS THE WORLD CAN BEAR!

LATER, AT HENRY PYM'S LABORATORY, JAN IS WARMLY GREETED BY THE MAN SHE LOVES!
I WAS WORRIED, HONEY! BUT AT LAST YOU'RE HERE, WHERE I KNOW YOU'LL BE SAFE UNTIL THE MAGICIAN IS CAPTURED!
THAT MEANS HE HASN'T HEARD THE NEWS YET!
I WAS WORRIED, TOO! BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, HANK...

THAT'S IT, DARLING... HOLD ME TIGHT! I LOVE BEING IN YOUR ARMS! THEY'RE SO STRONG, SO CAPABLE... AND I'LL ALWAYS NEED THEM TO PROTECT WEAK LITTLE ME!
The End

A Power House PIN-UP